his aſhes, but his opinions. I war only with the ſenſibility that led him to degrade woman by making her the ſlave of love.

——'Curs'd vaſſalage,
'Firſt idoliz'd till love's hot fire be o'er,
'Then ſlaves to thoſe who courted us before.'
Dryden.

The pernicious tendency of thoſe books, in which the writers inſidiouſly degrade the ſex whilſt they are proſtrate before their perſonal charms, cannot be too often or too ſeverely expoſed.

Let us, my dear contemporaries, ariſe above ſuch narrow prejudices! If wiſdom is deſirable on its own account, if virtue, to deſerve the name, muſt be founded on knowledge; let us endeavour to ſtrengthen our minds by reflexion, till our heads become a balance for our hearts; let us not confine all our thoughts to the petty occurrences of the day, nor our knowledge to an acquaintance with our lovers' or huſbands' hearts; but let the practice of every duty be ſubordinate to the grand one of improving our minds, and preparing our affections for a more exalted ſtate!

Beware then, my friends, of ſuffering the heart to be moved by every trivial incident: the

the reed is ſhaken by a breeze, and annually dies, but the oak ſtands firm, and for ages braves the ſtorm!

Were we, indeed, only created to flutter our hour out and die—why let us then indulge ſenſibility, and laugh at the ſeverity of reaſon.—Yet, alas! even then we ſhould want ſtrength of body and mind, and life would be loſt in feveriſh pleaſures or weariſome languor.

But the ſyſtem of education, which I earneſtly wiſh to ſee exploded, ſeems to preſuppoſe what ought never to be taken for granted, that virtue ſhields us from the caſualties of life; and that fortune, ſlipping off her bandage, will ſmile on a well-educated female, and bring in her hand an Emilius or a Telemachus. Whilſt, on the contrary, the reward which virtue promiſes to her votaries is confined, it is clear, to their own boſoms; and often muſt they contend with the moſt vexatious worldly cares, and bear with the vices and humours of relations for whom they can never feel a friendſhip.

There have been many women in the world who, inſtead of being ſupported by the reaſon and virtue of their fathers and brothers,